

Título: Trampolina 04*
Música e letra: Rafael Cavalcanti

I talked about everyday repression and the latest fashion
I talked about chromosome mutations, micro-curiosities
You said that i was
The greatest man

I talked about all the implications of my failed adventures
And i talked about going to the movies watching "Les Chansons D'amour"
You said you were glad
That i was the best you've ever had

But i saw your pale blue skin
And i heard your inner scream
I saw hidden hands
And your trembling feet moving backwards

I felt cold in the summertime

You talked about city traffic matters and the sunny weather
And you talked about what you had for breakfast and how carbs and fat can kill
You said you were glad
That i was the best that you've ever had

But i saw your pale blue skin
And i heard your inner scream
I feel words are weak
When your body speaks -- No

I felt cold in the summertime

* Música e letra integram a quarta edição (post) do blogsite "Trampolina" -- <http://trampolina-trampolina.blogspot.com>